

Mountain View



A newsletter by and for the Randolph Community, published by the Randolph Foundation

On the Rooftop of the World, part 2

By Bob Kruszyna

Westerners tend to think of Buddhism as an ascetic, philosophical, mystical religion, passive and tolerant in nature. Suppression of the self and earthly desires, following the teachings of the Buddha (The Middle Way), leads, over perhaps many reincarnations, ultimately to enlightenment, surcease, "*nirvana*". The actual practice of the religion bears, in my view, no resemblance to this doctrine. It is pagan, idolatrous, animistic, and especially, superstitious. The amount of flamboyant imagery and gaudy decoration, the number of images of deities of all sorts, and the unthinking obeisance of the worshipers surpasses even that of the medieval Roman church.

Probably most familiar to us are prayer wheels and prayer flags. Inside the wheels, which are spun clockwise, are stuffed papers inscribed with prayers whose texts, let alone meanings, are incomprehensible to the simple peasants who spin them. For them, good luck is the hoped-for outcome, not "enlightenment". Likewise with the omnipresent prayer flags. When they flutter in the wind, the message inscribed on them is wafted heavenward. In a shrine or pilgrimage site, the worshipers circulate in clockwise fashion, frequently mumbling the well-known Buddhist prayer, "om mani padme hum", whose real meaning is open to interpretation. (Nevertheless, I found myself doing it!). They fumble with a string of "rosary" beads to keep count. Three, thirteen, and 108 are especially propitious numbers. If that isn't superstition? As they pass by one or another of the innumerable statues of deities, they invoke a blessing by leaving an offering or lighting a yak-butter candle. The most popular of the Tibetan deities is not the Buddha himself but rather the Bodhisattva of Compassion, Avalokitesvara. Indeed, he is the patron saint of Tibet, and the Dalai Lama is considered his reincarnation.

Tibet offers countless pilgrimage destinations to the faithful. Sacred mountains and lakes are particularly sought after, usually involving long journeys for folk who have no wheels. They even make it harder for

See "Rooftop", page 6

The Great Flood of 1927 and its Effects in Randolph

as described by Louis F. Cutter

On November 3 and 4, 1927, a strong tropical disturbance with gale force winds (though short of a hurricane) came up the Connecticut Valley, dumping enormous amounts of rain, particularly high up on the mountains. The only actual measurement of rainfall was

made by John H. Boothman, one of the Selectmen of Randolph, a builder and hotel keeper. He had a repair job in the upper part of the Moose River valley [probably at the house subsequently owned by Elizabeth Hilles, now by Keith Dempster]. After the storm he found an open box that had been left on the ground. He measured 7 inches of water in it. As it is likely that the box leaked, 7 inches is indicated as a minimum rainfall for the whole storm...in the valley.... it seems to me probable that the precipitation on the mountain slope was considerably more than that in the valley.¹

The oldest man in Randolph remembered no flood approaching this one, and had never heard of any. Mr. L. M. Watson is 77 years old and except a short time in his youth has always lived in Randolph. His father lived in Randolph and his grandfather was drowned in trying to cross the Moose in time of flood, but Mr. Watson had never heard of a flood approaching this one. I have seen two rather big floods and several smaller ones at Randolph, but I believe the peak discharge of this one was double that of the greatest that I have seen before.

The flood that resulted in the Moose River valley cut Randolph off from the rest of the world for about a week. A landslide obliterated the RMC's Cascade Camp shelter, and another spoiled the waterfalls higher up in Cascade Ravine. The force of water pouring down Bumpus Brook destroyed a dam that W. H. Peek had had installed to direct all of the stream's flow over Coösauk Fall. The Jefferson Notch Road, which crossed the South Branch of the Israel River 8 times in

See "Flood", page 4

Meeting notices, inquiries, comments, and ideas are welcomed and encouraged. Please send materials for the *Mountain View* to Alison Tomlinson, 204 Durand Road, Randolph, NH 03593 or treehome@ne.rr.com by the 15th of the month preceding publication (publication is quarterly: September, December, April & June). The *Randolph Weekly* is published weekly in July & August. Send notices by Tuesday of each week to Gail Scott at 603-466-5498 (call or FAX); or gss@ncia.net; or 162 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph NH 03593. The *Blizzard* is published the first of each month except July and August. Please send all notices for the *Blizzard* to Barbara Arnold, 466-2438; barnold@ne.rr.com or 403 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph, NH 03593. *Blizzard* materials by the 24th of the preceding month. If you are not receiving the *Blizzard* and wish to, please let Barbara know. A grant from the Randolph Foundation makes all these publications possible.

Mountain View Publications

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Jackie Bowers Cross, Publisher

Alison Tomlinson, Editor

Barbara Arnold, Design / Production

Town Directory**AMBULANCE 911**

BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT (Chair, Ted Wier) 466-3970
meets at 7 PM the 3rd Thursday of the month.

BOARD OF SELECTMEN (Chair, Ken Lee) 466-2392
Secretary, Rodney Hayes; Treasurer Connie Chaffee
Meets at 7 p.m. at Town Hall every other Monday, call for schedule. 466-5771

BUILDING PERMITS. See Board of Selectmen

CEMETERY TRUSTEES James Penney, Jim Baldwin, & Suzanne Santos

CONSERVATION COMMISSION (Chair, Jim Meiklejohn) 466-3818

DOG LICENSES See Town Clerk. Obtain or renew by the end of April.

FIRE DEPARTMENT - ALL ALARMS - CALL 911

Randolph Chief, Dana Horne

FOREST FIRE WARDEN (Rebecca Parker) Call for Burning Permits 466-2332

GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD Meets at 6:30 p.m. on the 3rd Tuesday of the month; location alternates between the 3 towns. Contact the SAU Office 466-3632

LIBRARY (Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins) phone July & August - 466-5408
Open July & Aug. - Mon. 7 - 9 p.m.; Wed. 10 - noon, 3-5 p.m.; Sat. 10 - noon;
open Sat. in June and Sept. 10 - noon; trustees meet the 3rd Mon. of each month

PLANNING BOARD (Chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775
Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the first Thursday of the month.

PLATFORM TENNIS ASSOC. (President, Dave Tomlinson) 466-2150

POLICE (Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe) 466-3950

RANDOLPH CHURCH (Moderator William May)
Sunday morning services July & August (10:30 a.m.).

RANDOLPH COLLOQUY (Bea Alexander)

RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST COMMISSION (chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775
Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday

RANDOLPH FOUNDATION (President, John Mudge)

RANDOLPH LIFE SQUAD — Call 911 in an emergency
Co-Directors Bill & Barbara Arnold 466-2438.

RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB (President, Jamie Maddock)

ROAD AGENT (Mike Gray) 586-7840

SUPERVISORS OF THE CHECKLIST

Denise Demers, Michael Sewick & Lois Amirault

TAX COLLECTOR (Scott Robinson) by appointment; call the Town Hall 466-9856

TOWN CLERK (Anne Kenison) 466-2606
Town Hall hours: Mondays 9 - 11 a.m. ; Wednesdays 7 - 9 p.m.

TOWN HALL (Secretary, Rodney Hayes) Mon. - Fri.; 8:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. 466-5771

TRASH COLLECTION Must be at roadside by 7 a.m.

Trash - every Tuesday; Recycling, sorted & bagged - 1st Thursday of every month.

TRUSTEES OF THE TRUST FUND Judy Kenison, Michelle Cormier, Michael Sewick

Community Calendar

(NOTE: For recurring meeting schedules see "Town Directory" on the left)

June

15 Last day of school for students, GRS schools.

July

4 Fourth of July Tea, in Kenyon's Barn.
5 Bill Minifie in Concert: Show Tunes 7:30 p.m.
7 Fire Association sponsored Pancake Breakfast, 8 a.m. to 10 a.m., Municipal Building.
"Ducks on the Moose Festival," 10:00 a.m.; race at noon.
28 "Dance Around the Pumps", Lowe's Garage, 7 p.m.

August

10 Randolph Foundation Scholarship renewals are due to Lynn Hunt, 466-3456.
11 Annual Library Book and Bake Sale.
11 RMC Annual meeting.
17 Randolph Foundation Annual Meeting, 7:30 p.m. at the Town Hall.
18 Picnic and Charades in Mossy Glen followed by the RMC benefit square dance in Beringer's barn at 7:30 p.m.

September

18 Flatbread Pizza in Gorham benefit for RMC.

Building Permits

07-01 Tami Hartley is building a garage and sitting room.
07-02 Mark and Sherry Waterman are building a cabin (with outhouse).

REMINDER

Randolph property owners are responsible for ensuring that they or their builders receive any necessary permits before beginning any construction. Building permits must be approved by the Selectmen. The Selectmen need time to review all permits, so please remember to submit them early enough to allow that process.

In Harm's Way

Church seeks to support chaplains and those left behind during deployments

By Jerry Hames of Episcopal Life

A blast in the dead of night tossed Chaplain (LTC) John Weatherly from his bed at the Al Azad Marine Air Base near Baghdad. In Mosul, Chaplain (Capt.) David Sivret of Maine saw only a white flash before he was thrown 10 feet by an explosion that killed 22 people.

Weatherly and Sivret are two of 55 Episcopal chaplains who since 2001 have stood alongside men and women in the armed services in Bosnia, Kuwait, Afghanistan and Iraq – ministering to these soldiers “in harm’s way,” as Bishop George Packard, the presiding bishop’s director for chaplaincies, aptly describes it. Five chaplains currently are deployed in Kuwait, Afghanistan and Iraq; others have been notified that their units are on standby for possible deployment...

Sitting across a table three months ago in the canteen at Fort Dix, New Jersey, Weatherly, an Army Reserve chaplain, expressed impatience about the days it would require to complete his debriefing and medical exams before he could leave for home. Over coffee and a sandwich, he talked about his deployment to Iraq with an Army Blackhawk unit from Richmond, Virginia, as well as an earlier one to Bosnia. Weatherly is one of a few Episcopal chaplains called for active duty a second time.

It was on the eve of that first deployment, when he supervised eight chaplains ministering to a division of mainly peacekeeping troops, that Weatherly experienced his first stress and emotional turmoil.

“I had left my wife and three children in Virginia and was with my troops in New Jersey. Now one of them was on the phone. ‘Do you have to go now?’ he asked me.

“‘Yes, I do,’ I told him. The next day, we were in the air to Bosnia. It was Sept. 12, 2001. Here, our nation is being invaded, and I’m leaving my family.”

After that year in Bosnia, neither he and his family nor many of his parishioners at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, Alexandria, Virginia, where he is rector, ever thought he would be recalled. But the war with Iraq be-

gan and Weatherly, with a battalion of 420 troops that included 125 pilots of Blackhawk helicopters that carry Marines in and out of battle, were on the ground in Iraq in 2005.

“My duties included providing not only religious support, crisis intervention and counseling to the unit I was assigned to, but also hospital and chapel coverage for the air base. One week a month I was on call at the base hospital,” he said.

“As a chaplain, we say we provide three forms of support: to encourage the living, comfort the wounded and honor the dead. Each week I was on call presented opportunities for each kind of ministry.”

His time in Iraq became a powerful experience. “You respect every soldier out there. You don’t think of them as an 18-year-old kid. They look at things in a very profound way.”

When chaplains go to war, who looks after their families and parishes? “Everybody is a victim of combat stress,” said William Lennon, clinical director of a Community Counseling Center for the U.S. Army.

Weatherly’s parish in Alexandria, with 250 members, two priest associates and a seminarian, had a wealth of resources within easy reach. Just three miles from the Pentagon, the parish had members whose daily lives were linked with the federal government or the nation’s security. Weatherly said his senior warden was a retired U.S. Air Force officer, the junior warden was a retired U.S. Army major and there was general acceptance when he was called to active duty.

Editor’s note: This is submitted by Margaret H. Weatherly (John’s mother) who noted that John is a member of RMC, a property owner in Randolph and was hutmaster at Carter Notch Hut when in college and will officiate at the Randolph Church on July 22nd. He has loved and climbed the White Mountains all his life.

This article is reprinted (in part) courtesy of the Episcopal Life, May 2007, Vol. 18, #5 and can be accessed in its entirety at www.episcopal-life.org

"Flood from page 1

the course of a mile, was washed out and not rebuilt until the early 1930s.

My grandparents, Louis F. Cutter and Mary Osgood Cutter, were at their Echobank cottage in Randolph from November 1-8, 1927, where they witnessed the effects of the flood on the Randolph valley. In a letter to his mother, Sarah Appleton Cutter, written on November 7th, Cutter described the events of the flood as he had experienced them. This letter is reproduced in full, with a few comments in [] inserted by Judy Hudson.

--Louis Ammi Cutter, March 2007

Echobank
Randolph, N. H.

Monday, Nov. 7, 1927

Dear Mamma,

Here are the chronicles of an eventful week at Randolph. Tuesday November 1, All Saints Day, was a beautiful sunny day, mild but not too warm. We made it a kind of holiday and did not work very hard. In the morning we walked to the Thad Lowe's and returned a milk can that the McMillans had bought milk in. Mary talked with Thad at the barn while I talked with Mrs. Lowe. Wednesday, Nov. 2 was also a beautiful sunny day, but all day it looked as if rain were near, much needed, for the many dead leaves in the woods were getting very dry, and the danger of fire was great. I worked, morning and afternoon on the survey of the land to be conveyed to Caroline (with Clematis Lodge) and in the afternoon Mary was with me part of the time. Each afternoon, just before supper we went to Coldbrook Lodge to take our letters and get our mail, for Mr. Boothman had offered to fetch our mail from the Post Office and take our letters there.

Thursday, Nov. 3, the much needed rain came, but it did not come very violently. In the afternoon in an interval of the rain, Mary and I walked to Coldbrook Lodge as usual. The mail we got is the last that we have yet received. We do not know whether the letters then mailed have yet left Randolph. The air was warm, about 60° I think. The wind was south, and blew quite hard at times. In the night the rain and wind increased and before morning we could hear the water pouring

down the mountain side behind the house and running through the cellar. When it was light enough Friday we could see that the Moose was expanded to a lake all across our land and Sally's [Mary Cutter's sister Sally Osgood Sargent], and a torrent was pouring out from our cellar and down our driveway and another was rushing down the road. The culvert under the road was too small, and the brook was running across the road and down the embankment on the other side. The tennis court was a pond. The wind had become or soon became southeast and east, and later became southeast and north. The air was still warm. I soon put on my windproof and went out with a shovel and cleared some gutters that had become obstructed. It was clear that this was a storm that would go down in history, much greater than any I have seen here, and we find that nobody here remembers anything like it. I went up the road, and found driveways badly gullied at the Little House and at Cackle Hall, and the road badly washed where a culvert crosses a little west of Cackle. I then marked the point to which the flood had risen (the highest level to which it rose) on the Amphibrach and Rhodora Path [a path that led from Coldbrook Camp toward Appalachia that was destroyed by the relocation of Route 2] and elsewhere, then went to see how things were at Clematis Lodge and at The Maples. No damage at either place.

Coldbrook was very high, had spread over a great part of the Watson's [Coldbrook Lodge] farm. The Coldbrook Lodge bridge was wholly washed away, leaving the Watsons and Boothmans without access to the highway. Water was pouring over the whole length of the Ravine House dam, but the dam did not seem to have broken at any place. Mary made sketches of the flood. We could telephone only to Coldbrook Lodge and to Thad Lowe's, as the line was broken east of Coldbrook Lodge and west of Thad's.

Saturday, Nov. 5 was a fair day. We heard that the damage at Gorham was much worse than at Randolph. We walked to Thad's and bought eggs and milk. Learned that there were no trains on either B. & M. or Grand Trunk, and that trains on B. & M. could not run for about a week, but learned nothing of other parts of the country. Met Miss Kelsey [of the Mountain View House] and sent telegram to Sally by her (as her telephone line was O.K.). Leon Lowe called and told what he could of situation. Said to be big slide in Crawford Notch. Autos can get to Gorham but not to Shelburne or Berlin. Boothman called and told of progress in repairing Coldbrook Lodge Bridge.

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Sunday Nov. 6 Fair and cooler. Feared least pipes freeze. Airplane flew over, going towards Lancaster. Cut wood for fuel. Walked to Thad Lowe's and got milk. Boothman called in evening and brought Sunday Herald which he had obtained at Gorham, and we learned for the first time that the flood affected other parts than Northern N.H. Night cold with snow at times.

Monday, Nov. 7, temperature 28° 27° 25°, snowing not very hard almost all day. Inspected waterworks and improved the intakes. Mary made sketches, snow on ground. Boothman called in evening and said mail had gone from Randolph (first since Thursday) via Gorham. Work train had reached Gorham from Shelburne. Passenger train expected to arrive at Gorham tomorrow, but he could not tell us if any train would leave Gorham.

Boothman is to let us know about trains from Gorham when he finds out. We may go tomorrow, but we may not go till Wednesday. No trains expected on B. & M. for several days yet. In the morning we received telegram (telephoned from Gorham or Berlin) from Ammi, saying all well and advising about flood situation. We are very happy and comfortable here, but think it is time to be in Massachusetts.

Mary sends love,

Yr son,
Louis F. Cutter

¹This and the subsequent quote were both excerpted from a letter to "Arthur," written by Louis F. Cutter, who described the flood in great detail on November 28, 1927 in a pencil draft from Salem, MA.



This picture was taken in 1927 soon after my grandfather returned to Massachusetts. It shows my grandfather, Louis F. Cutter; his mother, Sarah Appleton Cutter; my father, Richard Ammi Cutter; and me. My size and shape make it pretty easy to date the picture.



Randolph Train Station circa 1920's, photographer unknown.

"Rooftop", from page 1 ...

themselves than just plain walking; they travel by serial prostration, several examples of which we observed. They prostrate themselves, pray, and then get up and endlessly repeat the process starting from the point reached by their outstretched hands. Thus the pilgrimage can consume years, and the pilgrims depend on their co-religionists for sustenance and shelter along the way. Once there, they circumambulate the sacred mountain or lake or shrine (again often by prostration). They bring back sacred rocks from the mountain, looked upon as good-luck charms, or in the case of a lake, water, which purportedly has healing properties. And they sometimes leave behind articles of clothing to indicate that they have broken with their past.

Mixed in with all these practices are elements of a primitive folk religion. Tibetans invoke local deities and spirits to exorcise demons, to heal the sick, to bring rain. Much as we observed in China, every stone or tree or body of water displays some sort of characteristic that bears on their lives.

Despite my efforts at understanding, I have been unable to connect Buddhist theory - intellectual and spiritual - with the practices we observed - visual and tactile. Possibly, the lamas and monks, through their study of the sutras and their self-denial, are attempting to reach enlightenment. It is also true that things like pilgrimage, offerings and prayer accrue "merit", which earns the believer a more favorable place in the reincarnation hierarchy. Who wants to come back as a worm? I posed my dilemma to a British friend who has lived in the region for many years and has converted to Buddhism. She replied that putting the religion into a framework of physical reality - to be able to see it and touch it - was necessary to reach the simple, isolated and unlettered ordinary people. While not satisfactory to me, maybe that's the answer?

Leaving Lhasa, we took to the road, the so-called "Friendship Highway" which crosses central Tibet and then turns south to end in Kathmandu. This route allows the Chinese to extend their presence ever farther into Nepal (soon to be engulfed?) and India. Mostly unpaved and often merely a track, it crosses several passes, the highest at 17,300 feet elevation, before roller-coasting down to Kathmandu at a mere 4300 feet. We traveled in four-wheel drive Toyota Land Cruisers, four of us plus a driver in each. Logistical support was provided by a truck carrying food, cooking and camping gear, manned by three helpers. The amazing skills of our drivers left us breathless; they made NASCAR drivers look like amateurs. Not to men-

tion the trouble-free performance of the incredibly stressed vehicles. Along the way we visited two sacred lakes, whose deep blue provided a startling contrast to the pervasive brown color of the Tibetan landscape. To the consternation of the Tibetans, the Chinese are installing hydroelectric plants at their outlets.

After hours of following a bumpy and dusty track up and down and around the slag heaps which constitute Tibet's landscape, we arrived at Gyantse. Once a major trading town linking Lhasa with India, it has been bypassed as the focus has shifted eastward to China. Fortunately, as a result, it missed much of the mindless destruction of the Cultural Revolution, so its Buddhist treasures are more-or-less intact. Moreover, the Chinese "overlay" is minor so it retains its essentially Tibetan character. Except, of course, for the standardized Chinese hotel whose rooms and facilities are exactly the same as one encounters in Shanghai or elsewhere in China.

During the years of the Great Game, when the British watched anxiously as the Russian empire expanded into Central Asia - the great hinterland northwest of British India - influence, even control of Tibet became an objective of both imperial powers. In 1903-04, the British launched a military expedition from India to force Tibet into their camp. It was led by Colonel Francis Younghusband, a soldier-of-fortune and something of a rogue. Gyantse is surrounded by hills, on one of which stands a fort. Here the Tibetans, armed with swords and clubs against the British artillery, temporarily halted the advance. Younghusband eventually reached Lhasa, to discover that the Dalai Lama had fled. In spite of his hostile intentions, a deal was struck with the regent, and, curiously, Tibet became a friendly ally of the British until the Chinese takeover in 1950.

Today the fort is in ruins, but its ramparts provide an impressive overview of the surrounding country and especially of the old city, the Pelkor Chöde monastery, and the spectacular Kumbum stupa. The Kumbum, dating from 1427, stands some 115 feet high in several levels, crowned by a dome displaying the traditional sets of eyes looking in the four cardinal directions. The 77 chapels house beautiful Buddhist murals and statues. As one rises from level to level, one is symbolically ascending the path to enlightenment. Gyantse was certainly the most fascinating town we visited.

Here and there, the sere landscape is punctuated by a settlement built alongside a stream coming down from the mountains. Along with the fields of barley, the

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principal staple, are pastures for the yaks. The Tibetans have a symbiotic relation with the yak, which is uniquely adapted to the high altitude and the bitter winters. The yak is the beast of burden in the absence of modern power equipment. It provides milk and derivative dairy products, and when old is slaughtered for meat and hides. Yaks occupy the ground floor of the houses, their body heat providing the heat for the next floor where the family lives. Even better, yak "patties" are dried by pasting them to a wall (as a decoration?) and using them thereafter as fuel.

Somehow, in this bleak countryside, the Tibetan peasants still eke out their primitive existence and practice their religion. On a nearby hill sits a shrine and there is one in the corner of the main room of every house. The home is usually shared by at least three generations. The toilet is just a hole in the floor in an outer room. As Harriet observed, nobody seems ever to wash; we never saw any laundry hanging out to dry. Along with the yak milk, butter and cheese (surprisingly tasty!), they subsist on *tsampa*, a fine barley flour blended with yak butter and often eaten uncooked. One modern convenience most homes have is electricity, since the Chinese have installed large arrays of solar panels in most villages. Not, however, enough to run a refrigerator or a microwave; just sufficient for a single light bulb and a tiny TV to hear the propaganda on the government channel. How anyone can actually live in such an inhospitable situation is a mystery to us.

We got a brief taste of what it is like by camping in a dung-strewn field at 14,000 feet altitude. Although it was September, the nighttime temperature dropped well below freezing, a harbinger of the intensely bitter Tibetan winter. Next day our vehicle chugged upward for hours through unpopulated desert to the Gyatso

La, our highest elevation at 17,300 feet. In perfect weather, a stunning view unfolded. Arrayed before us were snow-covered Himalayan peaks: Makalu, Lhotse, Mount Everest, and Cho Oyu, four of the eleven eight-thousand meter peaks in the range, along with innumerable lesser summits. The contrast between the brilliant whiteness of the mountains hovering above the drab brownness of the intervening landscape was remarkable.

The now legendary British attempts on Mount Everest in the 1920's and 1930's came from the Tibetan side, the north side (and the more difficult side). Then Tibet was "open" and Nepal on the south side was "closed". That situation reversed when the Chinese occupied Tibet, so the first successful ascent was eventually made from the south. Of course, the Chinese also climbed it from "their" side and, in the process, constructed a road of sorts to the base, which we now followed. The original base camp was located by the Rongbuk Monastery, which is now being rebuilt after its destruction in the Cultural Revolution. We traveled five miles farther in a horse cart to the Advanced Base Camp, where the enormous north face of the mountain loomed over us. One has to admire those hardy Brits of 80 years ago in their tweeds, puttees, and hob-nailed boots, who almost climbed it! Indeed, there remains an outside possibility that George Mallory and Andrew Irvine reached the summit before disappearing in 1924.

Everyone agreed that this episode was the high point of the trip. After a spectacular sunset bathed the mountain in red, we spent a crystal-clear night camped at 16,000 feet (!) in the shadow of the Rongbuk Monastery. Never had *nirvana* seemed so near. And, like Hamlet's father's, the ghosts of Mallory and Irvine wandered restlessly in the night.



Drawing by Chên Sun Campbell.

The Randolph Church Summer, 2007

All are invited to attend the 10:30 am. Sunday services at the Randolph Church during the summer of 2007. The leaders of worship are the following:

- July 1 Monique Therriault, Berlin, NH
 Organist: Heywood Alexander
- July 8 Lucy Alexander, Bedford, MA
 Organist: Heywood Alexander
- July 15 Susan (Andy) Jepson, Concord, NH
 Organist: Barbara Bishop
- July 22 John Weatherly, Alexandria, VA
 Organist: Susan Ferré

4:00 pm – Concert: *Mennonite Sacred Music.*
"Singing Our Story" Tara Shankar and family, with
Heywood Alexander

- July 29 Edgar Adams, Richmond, VA
 Paul Bradley, New York, NY
 Ecumenical Communion Service
 Organist: Barbara Bishop
- August 5 John Eusden, Williamstown, MA
 Organist: Suzanne Ozorak
- August 12 Avery Post, Hanover, NH
 Organist: Susan Ferré

11:30 am - 123rd Annual Meeting

- August 19 William May, Charlottesville, VA
 Organist: Barbara Wyssession
- August 26 Eleanor McLaughlin, Randolph, NH
 Organist: Patti Dunn
- September 2 Anna Gulick, Wilmore, KY
 Organist: Heywood Alexander

Tara Shankar's Mennonite ancestors were part of the post-1717 flood of Swiss Brethren who emigrated from the war-ravaged Palatinate to Pennsylvania. Singing has been for centuries a (if not the) central liturgical practice of the Mennonites. For our concert on July 22nd, Tara (Rosenberger) Shankar, her parents Charlotte and Henry (Blooming Glen, PA), and siblings Hans (Altadena, CA) and maybe Tonia (Raleigh, NC), will share their heritage with us, informing us historically, and singing a selection of sacred songs, historically organized. Heywood Alexander will intersperse chorale preludes for organ based on some of these same tunes.

Randolph Colloquy 2007

July

- 20 Friday, 7:30 pm lecture, Jeffrey Lent, *Lost Nation*; Mr. Lent will speak on his novel laid in the 19th century, about the territory known as Indian Stream. He is the author of *In the Fall*, and soon to be published *A Peculiar Grace*.
- 23 Monday, 10:45 am, book discussion; *The Kite Runner* by Khaled Hosseini
- 27 Friday, 7:30 pm, book discussion; *The Kite Runner*

August

- 3 Friday 7:30 pm, lecture, Tom Kiernan
Mr. Kiernan is President of the National Parks Conservation Association.
- 6 Monday, 10:45 am, book discussion, *The Storyteller's Daughter* by Saira Shah.
- 10 Friday 7:30 pm, book discussion, *The Storyteller's Daughter*.
- 24 Friday 7:30 pm, lecture; Jim Schley, Robert Frost's *Mountain Interval*
Mr. Schley is Director of the Frost Place, a center for poetry and the arts located in Franconia, New Hampshire.

All lectures will take place in the Municipal Building.

Book discussion locations will be announced later.

Refreshments will be served.

Fees: A family subscription to support the endeavor in the amount of \$ 30.00 will cover all lectures for the immediate family. A fee of \$ 5.00 per lecture will be charged for single persons.

Additional donations are always welcome.

There will be two meetings for each book discussion in order to accommodate different schedules. Discussion leaders are Michael Bronnert, Hilde Danforth, Bruce Kirmmse, and Sandy Wier.

We are most indebted to The Randolph Foundation, which has graciously underwritten the expenses for the Colloquy this summer.

Randolph Remembers

William Lee Bradley, September 6, 1918-April 29, 2007

The Rev. Dr. William Lee Bradley died in Concord, New Hampshire at Havenwood-Heritage Heights Health Services Center on April 29, of complications from Alzheimer's disease, surrounded by his family. Born in Oakland, California, on September 6, 1918 to Kathryn Lee Culver and Dwight Jaques Bradley, he was raised in Santa Fe, New Mexico, Webster Groves, Missouri, and Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

In 1947, he married the former Paula Anne Elliott, later a New Hampshire State Representative (1992-98; 2000-02). In addition to his wife, he is survived by sons James Richard Choukas-Bradley (Melanie) of Chevy Chase, Maryland, Dwight Culver Bradley (Lauren) of Chugiak, Alaska, and Paul William Bradley (Robert Abel) of New York, New York, a step-brother, Royal Whiting, of Newtown, Connecticut, and four grandchildren: Sophia Choukas-Bradley, Alice Bradley, Jesse Choukas-Bradley, and Dan Bradley, a nephew, William Arnold, and a niece, Jacqueline Bush. He was predeceased by his parents and his sisters Jacqueline Bradley and Margaret Bradley Arnold.

He received his B.A. from Oberlin College (1941), B.D. from Andover Newton Theological School (1950), and Ph.D. from Edinburgh University, Scotland (1949). He was a Sergeant in the United States Army Air Corps in World War II (1942-45), serving in the South Pacific. A fifth-generation ordained minister in the United Church of Christ, he served as a professor at Hartford Seminary, Hartford, Connecticut (1950-66), a Visiting Professor at Thammasat University, Bangkok, Thailand (1964-66), and Associate Director for the Arts, Humanities, and Social Sciences of The Rockefeller Foundation, New York, New York (1966-71), and President of the Edward W. Hazen Foundation in New Haven, Connecticut (1971-84). In Bangkok, he served on the field staff of the The Rockefeller Foundation and researched his ancestor, Dr. Dan Beach Bradley, the first medical missionary to Siam and court physician to King Mongkut and his son, King Chulalongkorn.

At the Rockefeller Foundation, he was particularly proud of his work assisting emerging playwrights and theatres in the heyday of the Off-Off-Broadway theatre movement in New York City in the late 60s and early 70s. In Connecticut, he served on the Governor's Commissions on Human Services; Libraries; and Equity and Excellence in Education. Following his retirement from the Hazen Foundation, which he continued to serve as

President Emeritus, he and Paula moved to Randolph, New Hampshire, where both became active in that community. Bill co-founded and served as the first editor of the *Mountain View*, served as President of the Randolph Foundation (1991-96), and continued his lifelong activity in Democratic Party politics on the local and statewide level.

He was the author of many articles and several books, including *P.T. Forsyth: the Man and His Work*, *The Meaning of Christian Values Today*, *Introduction to Comparative Religion*, and *Siam Then: The Foreign Colony in Bangkok Before and After Anna*. He served on numerous boards and committees, including those of Hartford Seminary, Circle Repertory Theatre, Coos County Democrats, Gorham Library, Northern Forest Heritage Park, the North Country Council, The Randolph Foundation (President, 1991-96), the Randolph Mountain Club, the Randolph Church, Mountain View Publications, Obor Inc., the Council on Foundations, and NYTRAG, and was a member of the Council on Foreign Relations and Rotary International. He remained active in ministry throughout his career, performing weddings and funerals for several generations of friends and family in the several communities he and Paula called home.

A memorial service will be held in July at the Randolph Church. Memorial gifts may be sent to the William L. Bradley Scholarship Fund, New York Theological Seminary, 475 Riverside Drive, Suite 500, New York, NY 10115 or to The Randolph Foundation, P.O. Box 283, Gorham, NH 0351.



Drawing by Chên Sun Campbell.

Friends of the Library-Summer Events

By Dede Aube

Following is a preview of the many events planned for all age groups by the Friends and Trustees of the Randolph Public Library. Watch for specific details in the *Randolph Weekly*.

June 22 / 23 Alpine Wildflower Garden Tour on Mt. Washington. Van will depart from Great Glen with an AMC Guide. Cost: \$35.00 Space limited. For reservations call Sandy Wier, 466-3970.

July 4 Calendars, concert tickets and duck chances will be on sale at the 4th of July Tea.

July 5 Bill Minifie in Concert: Show Tunes 7:30 p.m. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Route 2, Randolph. Advanced tickets recommended. Call: Angela Brown, 466-2578 or Betsy Hess, 466-5718.

July 7 Annual Duck Race "Ducks on the Moose". 1000 Ducks will race down the Moose River for a chance at lots of prizes. First prize is \$500.00 and last prize is a pair of Red Sox/ Yankee tickets. (Seats behind Red Sox Dug Out!) For information call Nancy Penney: 466-3867.

Also don't miss the Pancake Breakfast sponsored by the Randolph Fire Association and held at the Municipal Building on the morning of the Duck Race.

July 18 Berlin Jazz Band Picnic, 6:30 p.m. Ravine House Pool and Pavilion

August 11 Book and Bake Sale 9:00 a.m. - noon, Municipal Building

August 15—18 Fairy Houses invade Mossy Glenn, just in time for charades. (Constructed by children and parents of the library story hour)

Library News Flash

The Randolph Public Library has just become the very fortunate recipient of the vast video collection of Fred Hubbard, long-time Randolph resident whose health has made it impossible for him to maintain his home. The collection exceeds 1000 titles, many in DVD format, and includes a wide variety from very early film to quite current, with titles of interest to anyone who enjoys films. The Library Trustees are excitedly looking forward to having the space in the new Library to house this marvelous gift, and hope to not only circulate the videos to the townsfolk, but to have regular movie nights in the new Randolph Community Center. Be looking for the Hubbard Collection next year!

Excellence in Library Services Award

Ingrid Graff was chosen as this year's recipient of the NH Educational Media Association Excellence in Library Services Award at a luncheon held at the Mount Washington Hotel on May 17th. Congratulations, Ingrid!



Austin Scarinza learns a North Country skill at his Uncle John's sugar house. Photo by Edith Tucker.

The Randolph History Project

By Al and Judy Hudson

Over the past four years Al and Judy Hudson have become involved with the history of Randolph and the preservation of its historical materials. We began initially with the legacy and archives of the Randolph Mountain Club (of which Al is now the official archivist, and Judy, the historian), but the project has since snowballed, and we have expanded our horizons beyond materials relevant only to the RMC.

The Town of Randolph, unlike many New England towns, has neither an official historian nor a historical commission. A number of people with items of historical interest have offered us either the materials themselves, or access to the materials for purposes of transcription and/or digital scanning. Some we have transcribed and published under the imprint of the RMC, like the *Spur Cabin Registers* which were donated by Nancy Frueh, the daughter of its builder Charles Torrey. (Copies of these publications can be found in the Randolph Public Library.)

We have also been given access to important materials not related to the RMC. Our work with these items has given birth to an informal entity, the Randolph History Project (RHP), which is dedicated to finding items of historical interest and putting them into a form that will be easily available to the general public. These materials have been "published" in hard copy and/or on CD in PDF format, under the imprint of the RHP. Hard copies of completed materials have been given to the Randolph Public Library, where they are available to any reader.

We thought the readers of *Mountain View* might be interested in a list of what we have put out, including what we plan to add to the Library's collection in the summer of 2007.

- 2004 *Durand and Randolph in the Federal Census, 1810-1930.*
- 2005 *The Building of Burnbrae, 1897-1899.* George N. Cross's diary of the refurbishing of the old starch mill as Randolph's first summer cottage.
- 2006 *Randolph Wildflowers from the Watercolor Sketchbooks of Mary Perkins Osgood, 1895-1900.* Mary Osgood's watercolors preceding her marriage

to Louis F. Cutter.

- 2007 *A revision of Durand and Randolph in the Federal Census, 1810-1930.*

The 1927 Flood of Northern New England: A Perspective from the Files of Louis F. Cutter.

Two Notebooks of Charles E. Lowe: A Record of Ascents in the Northern Presidentials, 1875-1891 and Register of "The Rookery", an Attraction Associated with the Mount Crescent House, 1902-1904. The volume includes a biography of CEL together with an introduction and index to each notebook. The names of many Randolph families appear in these indexes.

The Diaries of Eldena Leighton Hunt, 1896-1910. The first six fascicles (1896-1901), transcribed by Joan Hunt Hall and Al, will be ready in June 2007 in both hard copy, and on disk in searchable PDF digital format. Al is also creating *A Companion to the Eldena Diaries* that, as much as possible, identifies all the people mentioned in the text, gives genealogical information on the major families on Randolph Hill, provides both maps and census information, and other materials that will make the actual diaries more comprehensible. "The Eldena Project" will probably take at least a year more to complete.

There are obviously many more items in Randolph that should be preserved for their historical significance. We are interested in seeing anything that you feel might be worth keeping. We have been working on materials in the order that they have been made available to us, and most of what we've done so far dates from the late 19th and early 20th centuries. We have very little material from 1920 through 1970, and are eager to fill this void. We would welcome other people to help in preserving the history of our unique town. We can be contacted at: 111 Amherst Road, Pelham, MA 01002; (413)256-6950; or by E-mail at <abHUDSON@anthro.umass.edu>. In the summer, our phone number is 466-5509.

10th Annual Randolph Art Show

Because of construction at the Town Hall, the 10th Annual Randolph Art Show will be held this year at the Chapel Arts Gallery, 13 Glen Road, Gorham, NH. The exhibit will open with a wine and cheese reception from 2 to 5 pm on July 6, 2007, and will be on display through the month of August. There will be an additional open house on August 3rd from 4 to 7 pm. The Gallery is open from 12 to 5 pm on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Any Randolphians who have not exhibited before, and who wish to do so, should call Angela or Bill Pfeffer, at 603-466-3828 or email at wpfeffer@ne.rr.com

RMC News

As this update is being written, warm temperatures are finally melting spring snows that are lingering well past their appointed date on RMC's paths. The giant Northeaster of April 14-17 left several feet of snow in Randolph: at the end of Randolph Hill Road, Bill and Barbara Arnold recorded 26 inches, while Gray Knob had 42 inches of snow from that storm alone. Soon enough, though, the trails will be dry, patrolled and ready for your boots!

This will be a special summer for RMC, as we celebrate the opening of Stearns Lodge on the weekend of July 14 and 15. A festive series of events have been planned by an energetic committee. For details, see the article by Judy Hudson elsewhere in this edition of the *Mountainview*. Like the Crag Camp dedication a generation ago, we hope this event will bring together RMC friends from across the eras. Do plan to attend, tour the beautiful and practical new Lodge, visit with old friends, and perhaps join in on a softball game or other activity. Special, limited edition RMC Stearns Lodge shirts, featuring a beautiful Tim Sappington illustration, will be available for sale, too!

If you cannot attend the dedication, we will allow guests to visit the building on the first and third Sundays of every month. This will be by appointment only. Please call Stearns Lodge Committee head Storm Schott at (603) 723-0402. Remember that when visiting our caretakers and trail crew, they are easily subdued with baked goods and dinners.

Up at the camps, our summer caretakers will be Chris Carlson and Gretchen Grebe. Both are currently in school at Bates College, in Lewiston, Maine. A number of projects are planned for this summer, including replacement of a several damaged windows at Crag Camp, new batteries for the solar-powered radio charger at Gray Knob, and grates for our stairs at Crag to help keep those pesky crampons off the wooden floors. As usual, composting will be a big part of the summer caretakers duties- this summer should see a first batch at our new composting toilet at the Log cabin that was installed two years ago.

RMC's trail crews have a full summer planned. The first three weeks of June will consist of patrolling, when the crew will clear blowdowns and clean drainages. They will have a lot on their plate, as the late Northeaster damaged a band of evergreens at approximately 2,500 feet. Many tree-tops are scattered across the trail. Following patrolling, the crews will brush trails, perform erosion control work on upper Amphibrach, EZ

Way, Wood Path, Diagonal and Four Soldiers Path near Pond of Safety. A contract with the US Forest Service and a grant from the State of New Hampshire's Recreation Trails Program will provide over 50% of the funding for our trails erosion work this summer.

A quick trail advisory for those who like walking the Brookbank: last fall, RMC's fall crew relocated the lower section. The path now uses the Presidential Range Rail-Trail bridge over Snyder Brook, then turns south to rejoin the old trail in about 100 yards. Posts and "Path" markers note the relocation, which eliminates a tricky river crossing.

This summer, RMC would like to work to bring our trail crews and caretakers more closely into the Randolph community. One way of doing this is by sharing an evening together over a meal. We hope you'll consider cooking a dinner for the crew, on a Friday night at Stearns Lodge. It's a fun way to meet everyone one-on-one—plus, you'll get to use the amazing, new Stearns Lodge kitchen! If you're interested, contact Trails Co-Chair Doug Mayer at 466-5395 or via dmayer@cartalk.com.

A list of our summer work trips is below. The 2007 RMC work trip season, headed by Mike Micucci and Matt Schomburg, looks like it will have a high energy level! A dedicated group of enthusiastic leaders has been recruiting co-workers, friends and other interested volunteers. At this point it is recommended that volunteers should sign on to take part in the work trip and to tour the Stearns Lodge afterwards, meet the crew and enjoy the post trip barbeque at Stearns Lodge. Food will be provided -- just show up!

Interested volunteers should contact Mike Micucci to sign up or to get more information. Mike can be reached at mikemoriah@yahoo.com or via 466-5050.

In addition to our Stearns Lodge Dedication, RMC has the usual array of social events planned this summer, courtesy of Social Director Marie Beringer. The details are below, and further news will be in the *Randolph Weekly*. We hope you can attend one or more events, and visit with fellow RMC friends.

Finally, RMC's summer hikes are being planned as the *Mountainview* went to press. If you're interested in leading a hike this summer, please contact Blake Strayhorn via email at blake.strayhorn@yahoo.com, or Jack Stewart, via (603) 466-2793 after mid-June. Hike details will be published in the *Randolph Weekly*

RMC Summer Work Trips

Saturday, July 21st

Leader: Chris Bishop

Project: Crescent Ridge Trail Brushing

Saturday, July 28th

Leader: Mary Krueger

Project: Ice Gulch Path Brushing

Saturday, August 11th

Leader: Al Sochard

Project: Howker Ridge Trail Brushing

Sunday, August 19th

Leaders: Irene Garvey and Todd Moore

Project: Castle Ravine Trail Brushing

Save These RMC Dates!

Wednesday, July 4th

Tea at Kenyons' barn

Thursday, July 5th

White Mountain Café in Gorham benefit for RMC

Friday, July 6th

Crew Potluck at Stearns Lodge

Saturday, July 14th & Sunday July, 15th

Stearns Lodge Dedication

Saturday, August 11th

RMC Annual Meeting

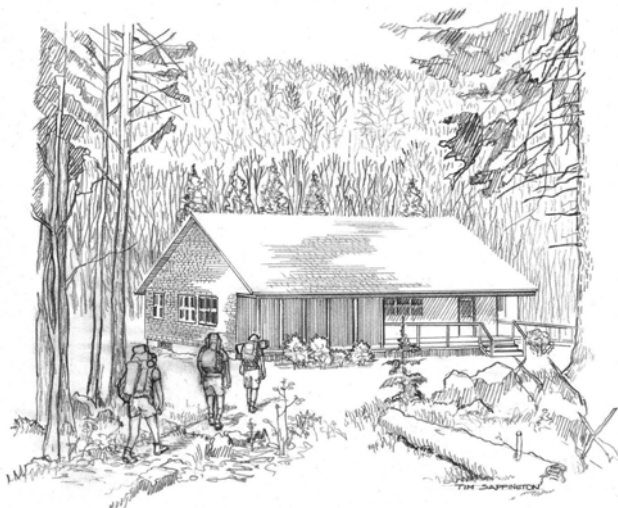
Saturday, August 18th

RMC Charades at Mossy Glen

Tuesday, September 18th

Flatbread Pizza in Gorham benefit for RMC

Check the *Randolph Weekly* and the website at randolphmountainclub.org for more information about the club's social events, as well as work trips and weekly hikes.



Join the RMC for the Dedication of the Stearns Lodge, Saturday and Sunday, July 14-15!

A free concert by bluegrass fiddler Patrick Ross with guitarist Doug Perkins on Saturday evening, July 14 at 7:30 pm in the Beringer's barn, will kick off the festivities for the RMC's dedication of the Stearns Lodge. Patrick, who now has a national career, is a native of Canaan, VT who appeared at the Stark fiddlers' contest when he was still in high school.

On Sunday, July 15 the celebration will be based at the Lodge near the Tucker's home at Coldbrook Lodge. Starting at noon there will be guided tours of the new facility. A specially created local Quest (a stylized kind of treasure hunt, if you're unfamiliar with this recent craze) will present a challenge to all comers. There'll be horseshoes and frisbee and perhaps other games to play informally.

At 1:00 pm, everyone is invited to a cook-out at the new barbeque pit. The formal dedication ceremony will begin at 2:00 pm. With Ben Phinney as master of ceremonies, the official plaque listing major donors will be unveiled. Representatives of the Stearns Foundation will be present to receive our enthusiastic acknowledgment of their crucial role in making the Lodge possible. A few reminiscences about Anna B. Stearns will be delivered, and other important participants will be thanked.

Following the ceremony, a cake - representing, we hope, landscapes familiar to us all - will be served. Photos will be taken of all attending caretakers and crew members, past and present, as well as a gathering of the descendants of early pathmakers, RMC incorporators and RMC members from 1910 to 1913.

A softball game for all comers around 3:30 pm will conclude the afternoon.

All events will be free and open to the public. Access is from Durand Road, where parking will be available.

Stearns Lodge. Illustration by Tim Sappington

Old Man in the Mountain Monument unveiled to the public

By Art McGrath

The pain the Old Man of the Mountain's collapse caused was alleviated somewhat in February with the unveiling of a \$4.8 million monument made of Vermont granite.

"That was one of the worst days of my life; this helps the hurt somewhat," said Dick Hamilton of Littleton, referring to May 3, 2003, when the centuries old stone crag collapsed. Hamilton is sometimes known as "Mr. White Mountains" because of the long association with tourism in the North Country. Every night Hamilton said "good night boss," to the stone profile on his way home from work in Lincoln at White Mountain Attractions. When he drove home May 2, 2003, the Old Man was hidden by mist.

Since the Old Man's collapse, Hamilton has been part of a search for a suitable monument. A search committee went through over 40 applications and chose the winner, designed by Shelley Bradbury and Ron Magers of Essex, Mass. Out of a panel of 40 applicants.

"This was the best of the designs submitted and the only one to use primarily granite," Hamilton said. "We were absolutely against using any other material. Many designs proposed using fiberglass, stainless steel or plastic."

The monument will be stretched along a quarter of a mile long path that will go from the current Old Man museum, near the parking lot of Cannon Mountain, to the shore of Profile Lake, where the old viewing area was located. At the entrance to the monument, where the path starts, there will be large granite stones on either side of the path, with turnbuckles on them, to honor the several generations of people who spent so much time trying to prevent the profile from collapsing.

The centerpiece of the monument will be five large slabs of granite ranging from 90 tons to 120 tons, all from Rock of Ages Quarry in Barre, Vt. When viewed from a certain angle, the five stones will line up to create the Old Man's profile, which visitors will be able to see when standing from a certain angle. The tallest stone will be 20 feet high, half the height of the original Old Man. At the right moment, drivers on Interstate 93 will also be able to look over and see the Profile for just a moment as the five large blocks line up.

"It will be just like before, when drivers were able to

look up and just for a moment see the Old Man," Hamilton said. According to Kurt Swenson, of Swenson Granite in Concord, the Barre quarry is the only place in North America with the ability to produce, lift, and transport stones of this size. The 120-ton stone will be the largest single stone ever quarried in North America, he said. "We wanted to use New Hampshire granite but it just wasn't possible," Swenson said. The stones will also be sculpted in Barre before being moved.

At the very end of the monument, where the current viewing area is located, there will be a series of "profilers" set up. These profilers will be large, thin metal structures aimed up at the exact spot on the crag where the symbol once could be seen. On the side of the structures will be pieces of various shaped metal, that when viewed from just the right angle will allow someone to see the profile back up of the face of Cannon Mountain once again.

A dedication of the monument is expected to be held on the five-year anniversary of the collapse – May 3, 2008, according to Maura Weston, chair of the Old Man of the Mountain Legacy Fund, a committee that has been raising funds for a monument. So far the Fund has raised \$800,000 for the project. The building of the monument is part of a public-private partnership between the state and the Legacy Fund, an arrangement that was finalized just before the unveiling of the monument.

The exact details of how much money the state will pay has yet to be determined but Department of Resources and Economic Development Commissioner George Bald praised the work of the Legacy Fund. "I appreciate the efforts of the Legacy Fund," Bald said. "The Old Man is a national treasure. Like Hamilton the day the Old Man fell was the worst day of my state career."

The day the state symbol fell was horrible for many, but the unveiling helped the pain of others as well. David Nielsen, of Gilmanton, was involved for many years in trying to preserve the Old Man, along with his father Niels Nielsen. In 1969, at age 11, David accompanied his father up the mountain to help fill in cracks that might let in moisture, make sure the turnbuckles that held the stones were solid and do any other work that might be needed. The project was a family project and working on choosing a monument brought

Continued next page

"Old Man" continued ...

many memories to Nielsen. "This brought back a lot of pieces just what the Old Man meant to me and my family," Nielsen said. This was closure of a sort for him, since losing the Old Man was like losing a piece of his family.

In 2001, Nielsen's father died and in the summer of 2002 David placed his ashes in the Old Man. When the symbol fell, it was more than just rock falling. It was hallowed ground. Nielsen believes this monument will honor the Old Man and his father's legacy.

Reprinted courtesy of The Berlin Reporter, February 14, 2007.

High School Students and June Graduates

Congratulations to the following students from Randolph:

Sarah Brockett will attend St. Paul's in Concord on a full scholarship for her junior and senior years of high school.

Christopher Brockett will attend Worcester Polytechnic Institute majoring in the sciences in the fall. He will work for the Water Wheel among other activities for the summer.

Jaclyn Currier will attend the University of New England where she will major in Marine Biology.

Megan Lettre will attend the Empire Beauty School in Laconia this fall.

Tasha Graff graduated from Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, with BA in English.

Joe Cormier graduated from Western State College, Gunnison, Colorado, with a BA in Art.

An Adventurous Delivery

By Dave Tomlinson

Alison, Kearsarge and I walked up to the Arnold's in the pouring rain today to deliver the *Mountain View* to Barbara for layout. Along the way we came across a moose on the Barry's logging road, an owl near the Cross's, a mother bear with two cubs on the Bee Line trail and a roaring Carlton Brook at Peeko Bridge.

I guess all these critters think as we do, there is no such thing as bad weather, just bad clothing.

Return of the Ducks

07 – 07 – 07

Once again the ducks will race on the Moose River, sponsored by the Randolph Public Library. Two tickets to a Red Sox/Yankees game on Sept. 15th will be yours if your duck comes in last! The first duck will bring its owner \$500. Bobo T Clown will return as well as food vendors and artisans. Pony rides and a special duck race will be added to the childrens' events of last year. The firemen will start the day with a pancake breakfast from 8:00 - 10:00. The Duck Race and River Festival will be from 10:00 – 2:00. Bring your family, friends, and children (borrow some if you don't have any!) Enjoy the events and Randolph's view from Broadacres fields beside the river. Don't forget to buy your \$5 tickets at Lowe's or the library before the event to win any one of the 50 or more prizes.

Real Estate Transactions

March 14, 2007

From: Kristin Mix

To: Arthur E. Mix & Jean A. Chambers

Corrective warranty deed

March 14, 2007

From: Arthur E. Mix

To: Alan T. Mix and Jeffrey D. Mix

Warranty deed



Mark Santos was recently hired as a full time police officer in Gorham. He will attend the Police Academy in the near future. Photo by Edith Tucker.

September Issue

Randolph events, highlights about members of the community, town issues, and celebrations that have taken place (or will be taking place) will be presented if you will please send them to the editor on disk, CD or DVD to Alison Tomlinson 204 Durand Rd., Randolph, NH 03593; or send it via email to treehome@ne.rr.com by August 15th.



Town Hall construction. Photo by Alison Tomlinson.

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